

The Character of a QUAKER.

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A Quaker is the Spawn of *Anarchy* and National confusion, brought into the World in times of unnatural Rebellion, by the Assistance of Pride, Ignorance, and over-heated Fancy.

The *Animal* is now above fifty years old, and grown to a formidable as well as monstrous Bulk, being nourish'd by Contradiction, Lying, Worldly-Interest, and Self-conceit.

He is a reproach to humane Nature; the reverse of Reason and sound Argument; affects Singularity more than Sincerity, and takes greater care of his *Coat* than his *Conscience*.

In secular Affairs he is crafty, thoughtful and designing; in his Element and Sphere, and height of Satisfaction bids defiance to fraud, as well as adieu to honesty; But bring him to Religion, he is a Fish out of Water; either possessed with a *dumb Devil*, or *Foams* and raves and yawns out Nonsense and rank prejudice.

He is by his Equivocation a *Jesuit*; by his Allegorizing away the Scripture a *Deist*; by his notion of Christ's Incarnation a *Nestorian*; by his Doctrine of the Trinity, a *Sabellian*; and by his incorrigible Obstinacy, a *Jew*.

He is a Christian without the Creed! A Man without Sin! A good Subject without Reverence.

When he is about to eat; he has as great a sense of the Blessing as a *Hog*, which feeds heartily upon fallen Acorns, but never regards, or looks up to the *Tree*, that plentifully bestows 'em.

His Conscience is of a peculiar complexion: 'Twill allow him to Lye, but not to Swear: To give ill Language, but not to fight: To expect Submission from his Servants, but to shew none to his Sovereign: To call them *Masters* whom he gets by, but to divest others of their proper Titles.

He is Sacrilegious by Principle. *Robs God* out of pure Piety! pretends Justice for detention of Dues! Calls *Suffering for Evil doing*, *Persecution for Righteousness-sake*! Prefers a Goal before humility; and even Hell it felt before Repentance.

Tho' his *Light within him be Darkness*, he is resolv'd to walk by it, and let him *stumble and fall* never so often, he is still *upright*! he *wipes his mouth*, and modestly says, *I have done no wickedness*.

He belongs to a *Civil Peculiar*, an exempt Jurisdiction from the National constitution; maintains a Government within the Government; and how useless soever he may be in the latter, in the former capacity he is Industrious and active; scrupulous of breaking the Decrees of *Meetings*, and scrupulous of *keeping* those of the Legislature.

Ill-breeding is one of the first Documents he was imbued with: To put off the Hat, is to throw off Christianity, and turn Apostate: To wear Cloaths in the Fashion, is to discover the Souls nakedness: To condescend further than the affording a *gracious Nod*, is in his *Catechism* cringing and Hypocrisie.

He is a demure Sinner; a *painted Sepulchre*; a *Wolf in Sheep's-Cloathing*: Tho' how and then the *Devil* owes him a *shame*, takes off the Vizard, gives us a view of the Diabolical features, and signifies to the World by those odious lineaments, whose Child he is.

He casts Christianity in the mould of his Fancy; whereby it admits of any *Impression* his imagination shall impart: He is above Ordinances; receives the Sacraments only in conceit! Is Baptiz'd without Water! Eats Bread, and Drinks Wine without putting either into his Mouth! Believes in a Christ Conceived, Born, Crucified, and raised from the dead WITHIN him.

His Principles vary with the Climate and Circumstances he is in: In *England* 'tis against his Religion to Fight: In *Pensilvania* he can hire Men for that purpose. Here he is Couchant, there Rampant. Here he will not ride, because he cannot get into the *Saddle*; there when he is in it, he will not hold the *Bridle*. In short, there he is a profess'd *Jehu*, here a pretended *Job*.

His Soul in his own Opinion is quite carnaliz'd: He is more afraid of defiling his Mind, with what enters into his Mouth, than with what proceeds from his Heart; thinks his Soul and his Body dine both on one dish; and would more willingly be entertain'd with a *malicious Project*, than a *Mince-Pie*; within whose sinful Walls are as many *Popes* as *Plums*.

His Religion must needs be *Superficial*, when 'tis no *Deeper* than his *Cloaths*. Be the Man never so griping, Envious, Proud, Obstinate, &c. Let him have but a great Cloak with small Buttons; a short Cravat, a Hat as broad, as a large *Umbrella*, and liberty of wearing it in all Companies and Places; he is in a state of Grace! he looks down on the *Worlds-People* with an air of Contempt, Majesty, and Derision.

What is against his Interest, is always against his Principle: To pay Tithes to the Priest is a most impoverishing Atonement! To repair Churches is as heinous a Crime as to build Bawdy-Houses: And rather than lose the taking a Penny, he will keep open Shop on *Fast-Days* in spite of the Magistrate: And all out of Conscience!

To close his Character, he has the Shiftings of *Proteus*; the Crabbedness of *Diogenes*; the disobedience of *Lucifer*: And after his unlamented Exit from the *Stage* of Life, the Burial of an *Ass*.